



**"How do I look?"**  
That depends, madam, upon how you feel. If you're suffering from functional disturbances, irregularities or weaknesses, you're sure to "look it." And Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It builds up and invigorates the system, regulates and promotes the proper functions, and restores health and strength. It's a legitimate medicine, not a beverage; purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and made especially for woman's needs. In the cure of all "female complaints," it's guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold so. Think of that, when the dealer says something else (which says him better) is "just as good."

"Times have changed." So have methods. The modern improvements in pills are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They help Nature, instead of fighting with her. Sick and nervous headache, biliousness, costiveness, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

## "August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSIE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

## AN EXPLANATION AND ANSWER.

### WHAT IS WINTERILLA?

Why, it is a pleasant and effective remedy for the positive cure of Chapped Hands, Poison Oak, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sun Burn, Tan; positively removes Freckles, and is one of the grandest luxuries for gentlemen after shaving. This is an exquisite article prepared with the greatest care by scientific experts. Its component parts are perfectly harmless, and the ladies toilet is not complete without it. One trial will convince the most skeptical that what we say of WINTERILLA is true. For sale by all druggists in 25c and 50c bottles.

**Tower's Improved SLICKER**  
is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof.  
Will not Peel or Leak  
Soft Woolen Watch Out! Collar.  
A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS.

**WALL PAPER PARQUET FLOORING**  
If you intend to paper, write for samples. We can supply you with all grades, from 5 cents per roll (& yard) upwards. State for what rooms, colors, light or dark.  
COOKS BROS., 943 Market St., San Francisco.

**JUDSON Dynamite & POWDER CO.**  
18 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO.  
If you want POWDER for Mining, Railroad Work, Stump Blasting or Tree Planting, send for Price List.

**CORRUGATED IRON ROOFING,**  
Metallic Skylight, Iron Cornices.  
J. C. BAYER, Portland, Or.

**J. H. FISK,** Assayer and Analytical Chemist  
69 Washington St., Portland, Or.  
S. P. N. U. No. 441—S. F. N. U. No. 518

### THE PASS WAS SAVED.

Experience of a Brooklyn Party in Catching a Jay Street Ferryboat.  
"I never went to the Jay street ferry except once," said a Brooklyn man, "but on that occasion I had an experience that I shall long remember. There was a lady from Chicago visiting at my house, and she had planned to go home on a certain day by a certain train. The fact is she had a pass, and unless she got that particular train the pass would expire before she could make use of it. My wife and I were going over to see her off. I tried my best to get them started early, but they were confident that there was plenty of time, and it was impossible to hurry them. At length, however, we got under way, with just time enough to reach the train if we had good luck.

"We took a car to the Broadway ferry and crossed over to Grand street. I am not sure that we might not have made better time if we had gone over the bridge and down Chambers street. However, at Grand street we took the little one horse car that runs across town through Canal street and down Washington street within one block of the ferry we wanted to reach. I never saw a car go so slowly in all my life, and the worst of it was that I was unfamiliar with the region through which we were going and with the route, and I couldn't tell how far we were from our destination.

"At length we came to a full stop, and looking out I saw a big truck blocking our way. There was no driver on it and no apparent reason why it might not be turned out of the way with very little trouble. But, to my dismay and disgust, the driver of our car calmly tied up his lines and perched himself on the dashboard of the car, just as if it was no matter to him whether he and we stayed there half an hour or not. And there was that pass expiring moment by moment—inch by inch, as I might say. I was growing desperately nervous. So I rushed out on the platform, pressed a half dollar in the hand of the driver and said:

"Now I want you to get me to Jay street by such and such a time. It is very important. I must be there without fail. Can you do it?"

"Indeed, and that I can," was his answer, and before the words were out of my mouth he was off the car and turning the big truck out of the way. Then you ought to have seen how he spun along. He fairly whirled that horse into a run, and we tore down the street in fine shape. It must have been a new experience for the horse. Well, the upshot of it was that we got to Jay street just as they were hauling in the planks and closing the gates. I shouted to them to hold on, as two ladies were coming, for I had run on ahead and my companions had not yet entered the ferry house. The dock hands were good enough to wait for a fraction of a minute and the ladies just had time to step aboard as the signal to start was given. I didn't even have a chance to bid our friend good-by, except to shout it to her as the boat began to move out of the slip. But that pass was saved!

"The next time I take a friend to Jay street I shall allow an extra half hour's leeway, especially if we go by the street car that runs down Washington street."—New York Tribune.

### The Ways of the Finest.

Cumso—Isn't an accident in New York a terrible thing?

Banks—Is it worse than an accident anywhere else?

Cumso—Of course it is. I saw a man get his shin scraped yesterday, and while he stopped to rub it a crowd gathered. Then a policeman rushed up with his club and three men were taken to the hospital in an ambulance. —Munsey's Weekly.

### He Should Have Felt at Home.

There was once a Sir James Weir Hogg, who made a fortune in India, and whose wife, holding a distinguished position in London fashionable circles, gave splendid parties. It is said that a young blood, nesting one of the Misses Hogg at a ball, and not knowing her name, asked her if she was going to the party at the "Piggery." Her reply was: "Oh, yes; I am one of the litter."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Getting a Good Lobster.

Those who do the marketing and have to buy lobsters are often bothered to pick out a good one. Here is a good rule to follow: If you examine a lobster that was alive when thrown into the boiler you will find that the tail is curled up to the body, while one that was dead has the tail extended. In buying lobsters this is a good thing to bear in mind. —New York Journal.

### Jews in France.

One of the greatest Frenchmen since the first Napoleon, Leon Gambetta, was, like Lord Beaconsfield, of Italian Jewish descent. Fould, one of the ablest modern French ministers of finance, was a Jew; and the Rothschilds and other Jewish bankers and merchants stand high socially in Paris.

### INDIAN DEPRECIATION PATENTS

## CLAIMS

The "EXAMINER" BUREAU OF CLAIMS—UNDER THE DIRECTION OF—  
San Francisco Examiner.  
You have a claim of any description whatsoever against the United States Government and wish it speedily adjudicated, address  
JOHN WEDDERBURN, Manager,  
207 F street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

### WHY HE WAS LEAVING THE TOWN.

An Undertaker Explains How Ungrateful Some People Can Be.

"I remember," said the colonel, when the party reached the end of a good dinner and the waiters stood behind the chairs with lighted matches, "I remember an incident which stamped upon my mind the fact that when a man has an eye for business he has an eye for nothing else."

The colonel tells a story well, and paused here, waiting for the cigars to be lighted, and for the inspiring fragrance of the Havanas.

"I shall not tell you how long ago it was for I am getting too old to speak lightly of decades. But when I first set foot—and it was a tender foot, let me say—in Hugo, Colo., I at once conceived a great respect for a man named Higgins. I could not help feeling a reverence for Higgins. Higgins was an undertaker. He was the only undertaker within a hundred miles, and he was getting rich. Never a day passed but my friend Higgins had a funeral on hand. He was the most cheerful undertaker, perhaps, that ever flourished.

"I remember well the day that I bade Higgins good-by. He was as light spirited as a grasshopper, and a thousand times expressed his regret that I was going into the interior, until I felt clammy lest he might be grieved at the thought that some one else might have the profitable job of burying me.

"When I next saw Higgins it was after a two years' experience of chasing wild steers. I was glad to see him, he was such a jolly old undertaker.

"Hello, Higgins," I said cheerfully when I walked into his establishment.

"How are you, old man?"

"Higgins shook his head mournfully, and then I stopped short in amazement, for I saw that he was nailing down boxes and packing up his stock.

"You aren't going to move, are you?" I cried in surprise, but he only jammed a roll of crapes into a dry goods box and went on with his work.

"See here, Higgins," I cried, "what's the trouble? Tell me about it."

"The old man turned on me wrathfully.

"Ain't I been one o' Hugo's best citizens?" he asked sternly.

"You have, Higgins."

"Ain't I paid my taxes?"

"You have, my friend."

"Didn't I organize a board of education?"

"You did."

"Wasn't I its president?"

"You certainly were and a good one, although we haven't any school yet."

"Didn't I head the citizens' movement for law and order?"

"You did, Higgins."

"Well, that's all. Now, how do you think this pesky town has treated its foremost citizen?"

"Tell me, Higgins. You have my sympathy."

"Well, I was makin' a decent livin'. I let out contracts for the only brick building in the town."

"Yes."

"I was goin' to call it the Higgins block. I was goin' to let the volunteer fire department have rooms in my block for nothin'." I proposed I have a temperance union in the town. I hoped to have a free library. You know I'm a progressive citizen, don't you?"

"You are, Higgins."

"Well, what do you think this town has done to me?"

"Surely nothing bad, Higgins."

"Nothing bad!" he screamed. "Do you know what they've done? They've lynched Bill Smith, and if ever there was a cowardly blow aimed at a foremost citizen it was that."

"But you can bury him, Higgins."

"Bury him!" he screamed. "Bury him! Bury Bill Smith! Why, man, Bill Smith was makin' a fortune for me. He killed his man as regular as the sun went down, and I buried every one of 'em. He was worth \$25 a day to me, he was. So I'm goin' to leave 'em. This town don't offer no inducements to an honest man like me. Think what I've done for 'em. I was goin' to erect a monument to our departed brothers. And now there won't be a death in this town once a month. Poor Bill!" and Higgins seized a winding sheet and tried to stifle his sobs."—New York Tribune.

### Dr. Vincent.

Acting Chancellor George E. Vincent, of the "New Chautauqua," is described as a strongly built man, with a bright eye and genial manner. He has wonderful executive ability and manages affairs at Chautauqua with remarkable tact. As a public speaker he has few superiors. He has frequently addressed audiences of from 4,000 to 6,000 persons. Few men are more ready with expedients than Mr. Vincent. It is very seldom, indeed, that he is disconcerted. If a break or hitch in the programme takes place he sees his way out of the difficulty at once. Mr. Vincent is a graduate of Yale college. He is a great traveler, and has visited almost all of the principal enlightened countries on the face of the globe. His residence is at Buffalo. —New York Telegraph.

### A Rat Hunter.

A pet snake on a farm near Parkersburg, W. Va., is said to be an indefatigable exterminator of rats and mice. "Jim," as the reptile is called, is perfectly tame and docile, and answers to his name as promptly as the family dog or cat. He is fond of being petted by the family, and seems to highly appreciate acts of kindness. He is over eight feet long, and has been an adjunct of the farm for twelve years. —Philadelphia Ledger.

## LOVE FOR HUMANITY.

A Strong Desire for the Highest Good and Best Welfare of the World.

### THE GREAT WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

A Most Remarkable Array of Outspoken Statements From Men of Mark in Both Continents.

### INTERESTING FACTS AND FACES.

The orator before the Senate called this "an age of progress." He was wrong. "Progress" does not half express it; it is an age of revolution. Revolution carried on, not by armies, but by discoveries, inventors and brain-workers. It is a marvelous age, an age



WILLIAM EDWARD ROBESON, M. R. C. S. I., L. R. C. S. I., Late of the Royal Navy of England.

*I emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more lives by the use of Warner's Safe Cure than by all the medicines in the British Pharmacopoeia*  
Wm. Edw. Robeson

when the ordinary will not be accepted, when the best is demanded. Our grandfathers were content to travel in stage coaches, to live in cabins and receive a mail once a week. We demand palace cars, tasteful homes and daily communication with the world. It is the rapid transit age; the age of the telegraph and the telephone. A man speaks to-day and the entire world reads his words tomorrow morning. There are but twenty-



DR. R. A. GUNN, Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and Editor of the Medical Tribune.

*I prescribe and use Warner's Safe Cure in both acute and chronic Bright's disease and am willing to acknowledge and commend it most freely*  
R. A. Gunn

four hours in a day, but forty-eight hours are crowded into it.

We all know how we have advanced materially. Do we realize how we have advanced scientifically? More than in any other manner. Indeed, it has been the advancement in science which has caused the advancement in material things. The discovery of steam permitted the railroad and the steamboat. The development of electricity made possible the telegraph and the telephone, so that the development of the sciences has been the real cause of all modern advancement.

We will take, for example, one department of science, but the most important department. One which affects our very lives and happiness. Formerly the treatment of human life was made a matter of superstition, of incantation, the same as it is by the medicine men of the Indians to-day. Gradually emerging from such blindness, it was still a matter of bigotry, of folly. What people must have suffered in those days can scarcely be imagined. They were bled, they were cupped, they were leeches, they were subjected to every device whereby their vitality could be reduced and their lives endangered. It is almost a wonder that the race survived.

There has been an absolute revolution in the practice of medicine and in the treatment of human life. Instead of undermining the vital forces by cupping and bleeding, the vitality is now sustained in every possible manner. Instead of tearing down we seek to build up. Instead of increasing misery we seek to create happiness.

But the greatest advancement in medical science has been made by discovery. Harvey could afford to endure the ridicule of the world for revealing to it the grand discovery of the circulation of the blood. Jenner might be ostracized, but millions have benefited by his discovery of vaccination. Pasteur lived in a more

years ago this great truth was realized by a gentleman whose own life was in sore jeopardy, and the discovery which he has given to the world has done and is doing more to-day to strengthen the vitality, lessen suffering, preserve the health and lengthen life than any of the discoveries of the other great men above mentioned. The discovery referred to was made by Mr. H. H. Warner of Rochester, N. Y., and is known in Europe, in America and throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure.

It may perhaps be thought that the above assertion is an extravagant one, and so it would be were not the unquestionable proofs present to verify it. Within the past few years the claims made more than ten years ago have been admitted by the highest scientific authorities, both in Europe and America, and it is with pleasure that we present herewith some remarkable reproduced



DR. BEYER, OF WURZBURG, GERMANY.

*Für mich ist Warner's Safe Cure die allein wirksame Heilmittel bei Blutharnt.*  
Dr. med. W. Beyer  
Wurzburg  
Deutschland

statements, together with the faces of the men who made them.

Kidney troubles, resulting far too often in Bright's disease, are the great evil of modern life. They frequently come silently and unannounced. Their presence far too often is not realized until their treacherous fangs have been fixed upon the vital portion of life. Nothing can be more deceptive for their symptoms are varied in nearly every instance. Thousands of persons have been their victims without realizing or knowing what it is that afflicted them. Thousands are suffering to-day who do not know the cause. The following outspoken words, however, show what wonderful things this great remedy has done:

ALF CAMPBELL, M. D., Durham, Ala.: "Some eight years ago I was suffering from functional kidney trouble. I took the usual treatment; but, the preparations being bad to the taste, I bought a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, scarcely thinking I would derive any benefit from



DR. DIO LEWIS.

*If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should at once use Warner's Safe Cure*  
Dio Lewis

it; but in a short time I was well again. I did not take all of one bottle."

ALBERT W. HENDRICKS, M. D., West Philadelphia, Pa.: "In Warner's Safe Cure the profession have an article much needed. I have successfully treated cases of Bright's disease and diseases to which the female sex is subject with it, and cheerfully recommend it as an invaluable remedy for kidney, liver or bladder difficulties."

T. JONES, M. D., Albany, Ga.: "I have used Warner's Safe Cure in the case of my son for diseased kidneys, following hemorrhagic yellow fever, with perfect success."

The discovery made by Mr. H. H. Warner has been acknowledged throughout both hemispheres to be the only discovery for this great modern evil now known to the world. Like all great discoveries, it has had its enemies and met with opposition, but its marvelous popularity with the public has been phenomenal and its complete acknowledgment by scientists and the professions has been deserved. It stands, as it deserves to stand, upon a plane of its own, pre-eminent among all prominent discoveries for the relief of humanity and the promotion of happiness.